

EIGHT ABREAST

Copyright, 1904, by C. H. Lewis.
"There they come! Standy, now!"
"See and hear 'em, Tom?" queries an old veteran of his right hand man as he peers over the top of the earthwork.
"Aye, Ben!" is the answer.

Around the bend of the road 200 infantry formed up in line eight abreast. The width of the road allowed for no more. With bayonets fixed and muskets at the ready they waited for a minute and then made a dash. From the center of the earthwork leaped a sheet of flame a third of the way across the bridge—from the right and left other sheets of flame. Every musket had a rest on top of the earthworks; every sight covered a human target. The head of the advancing column did not reach the planks of the bridge. It melted away in the midst of the obstructions, to create other obstructions, and forty men lay dead and wounded as the smoke lazily drifted down the stream.

"Purty fair for what time we was at it," said Ben as he rose up for a look after reloading.

"We ought to get at least twenty more at 'em this time," growled Tom in reply.

"They'll come again, of course?"

"Isn't be a purty road, Ben? I'd ye think the loss of forty or fifty men would stop one of our divisions from gettin' somethin'?" If you feel tired and sleepy you'd better ask for leave to go to the rear."

"Say, I don't want too much of you chin, old man!"

"The yer don't! Waud ye jest 'tend to lightin' and dyin' and don't worry about my chin. Better shot yer eyes this time and see if ye can't damage some of 'em."

That dash was a feeler to develop the strength defending the bridge and to see if it was minded for blowing up. Around the bend of the road they looked at the idea of a hundred men holding a division at bay. Further back the soldiers fretted and fumed, and officers swore at the delay.

"Not ready? Fire at will."

This time a column of 300 men, formed eight abreast, as before, dashed at the bridge with ringing cheers, and though the first four or five ranks went down others lived to reach the earthworks and to make a fierce fight for its possession. For ten minutes there were shot and shout and curse and groan, and then the bridge was clear again, clear of all but the dead and wounded. The veteran Ben was one of the half dozen who started to cheer as the enemy suddenly fell back, but Tom interupted him with:

"What yer makin' a caused fool of yourself for?"

"We've licked 'em ag'in?"

"Licked 'em! If this war don't end in less than three months you won't know 'em to pound 'em! The men of yer yowpin' and whoopin' over a victory when we've lost at least twenty men and when we are startin' to be wiped out, body and bones! Look along the lines!"

Ben looked up and down the lines and shivered as he noted the dead and wounded who had fallen out. And now the enemy developed a force to the right, another to the left, and the men crept forward to the very brink of the ravine and opened such a hot fire that no defender of the earthworks could hold his head. Under cover of this fire a force formed up in the road for a dash across the bridge. The captain sent an order along the earthworks, and each crouching man made ready to rise up and fire when the critical moment came.

"Say, this is gettin' to be reddhot!" exclaimed Ben as the bullets sent the dirt flying over his head.

"Waud, we don't need any ice just now," grimly replied Tom. "We are goin' to git licked on this deal."

"Not licked, but wiped out. The orders are to hold the bridge to the last, and our captain's the man to do it. Purty little fight, mighty purty. Lots of heads will git git out when we rise up to fire. Never had a bullet through yer ulcerin', did ye?"

Tom did not answer. Just then came the order to fire at will, and as the muskets looked over the earthworks the enemy cheered and dashed for the bridge a third time. Over the rocks and bushes obstructing the road, over the wounded, crying out, over the dead and over the blood spots, and again when they reached the earthworks and fought hand to hand.

"They'll stay heked this time!" growled Ben as the enemy fell back after ten minutes' fighting.

"Aye, ye do!" sneered Tom as he jolted his bayonet into the earthwork to clean it of blood. "What, of all the blomed idiots in Grant's army you take the ence? We've got about ten men left to hold a division, and ye are shourt' for a vict'ry!"

Now, the enemy, maddened by the delay and resistance, crossed men above and below the bridge, and they were soon taking the breastwork in the rear. The captain was down, his lieutenants were down. A corporal had command of the remnant of the hundred men.

"What d'ye call this?" asked Ben as the bullets began to come in from flank and rear.

"Next door to hell!" replied Tom. "Face about and see if ye can't hit a barn door."

"I've dropped a man every time I've fired, and and—"

And half an hour later, wounded in arm and shoulder and hip, a powder stained, dust covered old veteran appeared before his colonel and saluted and said:

"Company, I, sir, detailed to hold the bridge above."

"Well?"

"Enemey forced the crossing half an hour ago, captain dead, lieutenants dead, all dead but me!" M. QUAD.

Rudy, Phillips & Co..

The Week In Society.

THE MARTYR.

HE.

She is where the breeze is singing,
Gladly past each leafy bough;
Happy she is swaying, swinging,
In a hammock out there now.

Forb from hiffs as white as snow,
While the birds above are keeping
Vigil over her, and, oh,

As she sways away, out yonder,
While the cool winds from the sea
Kiss her crimson cheeks, I wonder
If she ever thinks of me?

SHE.

If it's worse than this in hades
I will go and sin no more;

Such a lot of dull old latines

I have never seen before.

And, oh, what would I not barter

For a meal in town today,

With a high ball for a starter,

And dear foolish Tom to pay?

Put go this minute, only

If I did they'd say, I fear,

That instead of being lonely,

I could not afford it here.

—S. E. Kier.

SUMMER DULLNESS.

The usual summer dullness prevailed in society the past week. A dance by the Cotillion club at Wallace park Monday evening broke the monotony to some extent, and there were several smaller parties, but nothing of consequence.

The esodus to watering places and to the World's fair continues, and the month of August promises little else. It will be September or October before much entertainment is done.

WEDDINGS.

The marriage of Miss Marie Attomone List and Mr. George M. Johnson will take place Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Attomone List, 431 South Fifth street. Rev. William Bourquin of the German Evangelical church will perform the ceremony. The couple will go to Chicago and other points on a bridal trip. They will reside at 1991 Harrison street.

The marriage of Miss Uda Wantland, or Smithland and Mr. Charles Askers of this city, will take place tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock at the residence of St. Francis de Sales Catholic church. Rev. Father H. W. Janssen will perform the ceremony.

The marriage of Miss Pearl Calloway of this city, and Mr. Charles Frer, of Memphis, took place in Memphis, Wednesday evening. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Calloway of South Ninth street, and the groom is employed on a government fleet in Memphis.

The couple will reside in Memphis.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

The Cotillion club gave a dance Monday evening at Wallace park. The guests were: Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Coleman, Mesdames S. H. Winstead, Clara Burnett, Misses Ethel Brooks, Elsie Bagby, Marie Cohn, Fannie Coleman, Hella Coleman, Ruby Conist, Louise Cox, Martha Davis, Helen Decker, Blanch Hillis, Hallie H. H. J. Jones and Susanne Burnett, and Mr. J. A. Jones and Mrs. T. Rung and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boone.

and Mrs. William Marble, and consisted of Dr. Olivia Nelson, Misses Eleanor Nelson, Kathleen Whitefield, Meares, Will Deakin, U. S. Duncan, Harry Linn, Will Nelson, Ben Matthies, Dr. Will Owen and Captain Henry Smith.

Mr. Edgar Buck gave a dance at Wallace park pavilion Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Beasie Wilson. About 60 couples were in attendance.

Miss Inez Lowry, 921 South Third street, last night entertained with a delightful social. Those who enjoyed the popular young lady's hospitality were: Misses Emma Voight, Heater Hollowell, Lottie DuPeyser, Inez Lowry, Lena Lowry, and Mand Barret and Meares. Clarence Crouse, Benjamin Price, Leslie Johnson, John Griffith, Frank Harrocks and Willie Elrot.

AMUSEMENTS.

A trolley ride will be given by the Christian church Monday evening.

PADUCAHANS AT THE FAIR.

The following Paducah people registered at the Kentucky building at the Fair the past week:

Lucille Moore, H. A. Robertson, S. Johnson, H. D. Moore, Walter Smith, S. J. Craig, C. W. Collie, F. Beyer, V. F. Beyer, C. Ewell, H. L. Meyers and wife, H. L. Beyer, May Orme, Isadore Klein, Almee Levy, L. Thomas, J. J. McAnghan, Helen West, R. L. Scott, Mary E. Brazelton, G. A. Bonnard, Irene Scott, Irlan Lackey, Kate White, F. E. Cartwright, Mimi Cartwright, Mrs. M. J. Thomas, M. J. Rittes, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Baker, M. V. Cooney, Estelle H. Story, P. J. Aholt and wife, R. E. Tuanice, wife and son, Juline Weil, John George, Miss Katherine Powell, Miss M. Loker, H. Newall, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thomas, W. M. Stewart, J. C. Gish, J. G. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rose, Mrs. E. Stewart, Lillian Gregory, F. C. Boone, Miss C. Herbst, Alene Baker, Katie Kelly, A. D. Adams and wife, Frances M. Wallace, P. C. Herring, Miss Willie Corndius, H. H. Henneberger, Irma Gee Hecht, Eugenia Clark, Mrs. B. Hargaur, H. F. Ronge, Miss T. Ronge and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boone.

MASHED A FOOT.

Wash Dote, colored, employed in

the yard section gang of the local I. C. dropped a heavy fine plate on his right foot yesterday afternoon and will be disabled for several days. The injury was dressed at the local rail road hospital.

SMOTHERED SQUAB WITH TUANT FOR LUNCH AT S. R. GOTTS TONIGHT.

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatic, lumbago, back, etc., you in the following cases are invited to write to her for some treatment. She feels it her duty to send it to all those who have been unable to find a cure. She has repeated cures of all these for thousands with trifling to change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery has been made from the blood, leaving the stiff joints, etc., soft, and the body and the eyes giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for price address Mrs. M. Summers, Box 68, Notre Dame, Ind.

TO BEAUTIFY YOUR COMPLEXION.

IN 10 DAYS USE

SATINOLA

THE UNQUEALLED BEAUTIFIER



A few applications will remove tan or sallowness and restore the beauty of youth.

SATINOLA is a new discovery, guaranteed, and money will be refunded if it fails to remove freckles, pimples, liver spots, blackheads, discolorations and eruptions. Ordinary cases in 10 days, the worst in 20 days. After these defects are removed the skin will be soft, clear and beautiful. Price 50 cents.

Price 50 cents. Price 50 cents.

The Paducah Sun.

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.

(INCORPORATED)

FRANK M. FISHER, President and Editor.

EDWIN J. PAXTON, General Manager.

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FEATURES OF SUNDAY SERVICES

COLORED MASON

FROM KENTUCKY

State Session to be Held Here

Next Week.

Will Probably Be the Most Repre-

sentative Gathering of Colored

People Ever Here.

THE PROGRAM IS ARRANGED

The Colored Masons of Kentucky

will meet here in Grand Session next

Tuesday, August 2, and will be in session

four days. The meeting will be the

thirty-seventh annual communica-

tion and will be in joint session

with the Grand Chapter of the Order

of the Eastern Star, the Women's De-

partment.

The opening session begins Tuesday

morning at the local hall, at Third

and Broadway, and in the evening at

Washington street Baptist church, the

welcome addresses by the mayor or

some other city official, for the city,

C. W. Merriweather for the local

lodges, and Prof. T. D. Hiltz and

Mrs. C. W. Merriweather for the local

chapter of O. E. S.

The memorial services will be con-

ducted at Burk's Chapel, A. M. E.

church, Wednesday evening, August

3, by Revs. J. W. Hawkins and S. R.

Reid.

A barbecue and grand outing will

be given Thursday afternoon, August

4, at the fair grounds. Several ban-

quets will be given. It is probably the

most representative body of colored

people that ever met here.

Among the officers are Grand Mas-

ter M. T. Clay, Lexington; Grand

Secretary W. Pratt Annis, Louisville,

and Grand Treasurer William H.

Steward, Louisville.

In the Spirit on the Lord's Day,

will be Mr. Pinkerton's theme at the

First Christian church at 10:45 a. m.

The evening subject will be "A New

Testament Reasoning With Paducah."

This will be the last for several weeks

as he leaves next Thursday for Ghent,

Ky., to conduct a protracted meeting

indefinitely. On account of this it is

requested that a full attendance be

present tomorrow.

Young men specially invited to at-

tend morning service.

Sunday school at 9:30, Mr. L. M.

Rieke, superintendent.

Peter Purvair

Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 22, 1908.

July 1, 1904.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.

Hon. J. C. Speight, of Graves County.

DAILY THOUGHT.

If you would be happy do not look

for happiness outside of your work.—

Philistine.

THE WEATHER.

Showers and thunder storms to-

night. Warmer in west portion. Son-

day showers and cooler.

INCITING THE

AMERICAN PEOPLE.

A Democratic contemporary com-

plains because the Republican party

claims the credit for Cuban inde-

pendence, and asserts: "A candidate ac-

cepting a nomination can well afford to

take up a fairer and genuinely bold

er position by acknowledging the

Democrats did something in inciting

the American people toward a determina-

tion to redress grievances in that

island."

It is readily admitted that the Dem-
ocrats "did something in inciting the
American people" in the Spanish-American
trouble. Their orators rant-
ed and their press rejoiced, threatened and
boasted. President McKinley was
firm and patient, and was doing
all he could to ward off a conflict, and
might have settled everything peace-
ably had not these same Democratic
demagogues kept up their "inciting"
everywhere, and demanding war.Then after war came, the Dem-
ocrats and their press flopped. They
found fault with the way everything
was run, stirred up an "embalmed
beef" scandal, closed at the necessary
war taxes, blamed the government for
scorning the Philippines and Porto
Rico in the final settlement, and ac-
cused the Republicans of trying to
steal Cuba.They still have as a legacy their
"imperialism," whatever it is, and
are today demanding that we give
the Filipinos their independence,
which would mean to allow a lot of
semi-civilized people to try to govern
themselves, when all the government
they know anything about is the govern-
ment by halo and machete.The Democratic inconsistencies
growing out of their "inciting the
American people," and their subse-
quent position on everything relating to
the lamentable conflict and its un-
avoidable consequences would makeenough volumes to fill a large portion
of the Carnegie library. Incidentally
speaking, about all the Democrats have
ever done was to "incite" the
American people. They are trying to
do it now.Isaac A. Barnum, an inventor, once
worth half a million dollars died in
poverty in Brooklyn.

HAYE'S

7th and Broadway.

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Kill Mosquitoes

With our Insect Pastilles.

PRICE 10C

DUBOIS, KOLB & CO'S

PIPE ROM

5C TO \$25.00

SLEETH'S DRUG STORE

NINTH AND BROADWAY

LAX-FOS

For the Kidney's
Liver and StomachShe Was Taking No
Chances to DuplicateSHE had been suffering for several
days with a slight illness, and when she decided to have it
treated by the physician she accompanied her to the physician's."You are very brave, dearest," he
said to her as they waited for the doctor
in the reception room."Oh," said she smiling sweetly, "you
see, I'm going to take chloroform or
gas or something.""Not, Oh, not," he remonstrated.
"You mustn't.""Why, Jack, it won't cost so much
more.""Darling, how unkind! But, you
know, sometimes patients die under
chloroform.""I'll risk that. Ah, doctor, my husband
is trying to scare me with tales
about patients who die under chloroform.
Now, you don't think.""Pshaw! There's no danger when
the doctor understands his patient's
condition," exclaimed the physician,
and a few moments later:"Will you kindly take hold of this
sponge? By the way, just before you
came in I was administering the drug
to a man, and he was honestly quite
smiling. He rattled on about his early
love affairs; gave himself away in
great shape.""Oh!" cried the young woman in evident
distress; then, collecting herself.
"Will it hurt dreadfully, doctor?""The burning? No; with the drug
you won't be any the wiser.""I think I can manage without any
drugs, do you know?""You might faint, dearest," put in
the anxious husband. "And doctor
says there's no danger in your case.
You'd better take it.""No, I think not," said she, throwing
the sponge away and sitting bolt upright.
"I'm going to show you how a
weak little woman can bear pain."—New York Press.

NOT COMPENSATORY.

Miss Elders (slippingly)—Isn't it
too bad I haven't a photograph of my
wife when I was a girl?Willie Fresh (sympathetically): Yes,
indeed. Such cases make one wonder
how people ever got along before
photography was discovered. New
York Evening Journal.

HOSPITALITY.

While two ministers were visiting
members of their flock in the outskirts
of Germantown last fall, they came
across an old German woman, who was
just in the act of removing a large
quantity of butter from a churn."Ah," exclaimed one of them in eager
anticipation, "we are just in time for
some nice fresh butter milk.""Wait till I get some glasses," replied
the old woman as she disappeared into
the house. "Drink all you want," she
continued as she filled the glasses."Why, how good it is!" remarked one
of the clergymen."You are very kind indeed," said the
other. "How can we thank you?""It's all right. Just drink it all.
We always give it to the pigs my way!"—Philadelphia Press.

DAILY BONANZA.

"Petroff?"

"Yes, Lieutenant."

"The countersign for tonight is Al-

exandrovit'ko-potavskyskydavoyish."

Let no man pass without it."

"Well, Lieutenant. But it is a bitter
cold night."

"What of that?"

"The man who gives the password is
likely to freeze to death before he uti-

lizes it."

"It is for the glory of the czar, Pet-

roff."

"Yes, Lieutenant!"—Cleveland Plain

UNANSWERED.

Harry's mother had found it necessary
to punish him by whipping him thoroughly.

His strikes brought the reddest marks

to his mother's eyes, and she informed him that it hurt her just
as much as it did him."Well," he managed to say, "what's the use of making us both feel bad
then?"

TOO BIG A LOAD.

We are indebted to the great and
good agricultural department for the
information that a quart of whisky
weights just two pounds.It doesn't seem much, and yet few
men could carry it all at once.—Cleve-

land Plain Dealer.

WORTH MORE.

Muade—Did you see my new engage-

ment ring Jack gave me?

Ethel—Yes; it's a beauty, too. As
diamonds have gone up, I suppose it's
worth more than it was when I wore it.—New York Evening Journal.

ONE OF THEM.

"Is he a war expert?"

"Well, he's one of the 18,000,000 people
who know just how the war in the far east should be conducted."—China-
go Evening Post.

LADIES' DRESS.

LOCAL LINES.

—For Dr. Pendley ring 436.

—Mrs. E. L. Whitesides, etcopouth 115 North Sixth. Both phones 761.

—Miss Jessie Smith, Stenographer and notary public, 118 S. Fourth St.

—Mr. Arthur Van, who is organizing an Aerie of Eagles here, has not succeeded in getting some one to act as secretary to collect initiation money. He will try to get some bank easier and have the lodge installed by next week.

A want ad in the Sun is a small thing but it brings big results.

—Dr. Troutman dressed an injury in the knee of John Kane, of Oak Level. Kane was trying to cut a rope that held a horse, when the knife slipped.

—The world's fair visitors desiring first class rooms, private residence, modern conveniences, near the fair, see J. C. Banks, 112 Broadway, Paducah.

—Lax-Fos keeps your whole insides right. Your druggist sells it on the money back plan. Price 50c.

—Mr. Coleman Lloyd has resigned as stenographer for the general yardmaster of the Illinois Central here, effective tomorrow, and accepts a position with the Paducah Cooperative Company.

—The notion of colonel on the liver is so terrific that you are disqualified for business. Lax-Fos gives better and quicker results by acting gently on the stomach, kidneys, liver and bowels all at once. Never sickness or gripes. Price 50 cents.

—Miss Georgia Molay has accepted a position as stenographer at the Paducah Furniture Company. Mrs. Mattie Rose, the regular stenographer, is taking an extended vacation for the summer and fall.

If your cork leaves you a Sun want ad will find you another.

—Palmer Transfer Co. can furnish you with up-to-date, first class liveries, spirited horses for fancy driving. Gentle horses for ladies.

—Mr. Charles Warren's horse ran away between Fourth and Fifth on Broadway late yesterday afternoon and Mr. Edgar Warren, who was in the wagon, and jumped out the back, had a narrow escape, but was unharmed.

—R. D. Clements & Co. have the newest books out for summer reading. The Coat, The Crossing, The Casaway, and The Yoke. Also many others at lowest prices.

Make your wants known through The Sun's want column.

—The Scott Hardware Co.'s new store, which they will open in their old stand which recently burned, will be one of the handsomest hardware stores and best stocked in the south. Mr. F. L. Scott is now in New York City and the east buying the new stock.

Routs Agents C. M. Fisher of the Southern Express Co., and C. G. Prucker, of the Adams are here from Nashville and St. Louis respectively to arrange for the merging of the two offices, as foretold several days ago.

—The board of education of Paducah, is to ask the street car company for half fares for school children, and for the teachers on five days in the week.

—Don't forget A. B. Carroll, 200 Court street. Best free lunch and 50c whiskey in the city.

A
Dollar
Value for
75cAgincourt's
Violet de Parme
Toilet WaterVerily the best
toilet water,
quality and
quantity considered,
that we have
ever sold.R. W. Walker & Co.
INCORPORATED
Druggists, Fifth and Broadway
Both Phones 175Social Notes and
About People.

DAUGHTERS OF CONFEDERACY.

The Daughters of the Confederacy will hold a meeting with Mrs. Jos. Thompson Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock to make arrangements for the state meeting and all the members are requested to be present.

TO WED SOON.

Miss Mamie E. Voelkel and Mr. Chris Burger will be married Wednesday August 3rd, 1904 at 4 o'clock p.m. at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Voelkel, corner Seventh and Ohio street. Immediately after the ceremony they will leave for St. Louis.

—The funeral of the late Mrs. G. D. Palmer was held this morning at 10 o'clock, burial at Oak Grove.

—Hon. John K. Houldick left today for Salem, Livingston county, to make a speech this evening. He will then open the presidential campaign in this district and enjoy the distinction of having fired the opening gun.

—The board of public works has abandoned its idea of buying a barge to use as a garbage float. The garbage men are now doing their work better, and the barge idea has been abandoned.

—The meeting of the Y. M. C. A. to accept the resignation of officers, has not been held. Mr. W. B. Smith, the president not arriving from Louisville yesterday.

—Street Inspector James Eaker favors the city's buying a new street sweeper. The present sweeper simply collects the dirt and a force of men had to follow and pick it up. For \$600 the city could get a sweeper that would pick up the dirt as it went along, like a carpet sweeper, and save the city the cost of the sweeper in a few months. The matter will be submitted to the board of public works.

WITH THE SICK.

Captain Theo Steyer, of Golconda, who is ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Boyd, on North Fifth, is better today, although he spent a restless night.

—Mr. Charlie Rieke has gone out on his initial trip for the Southern Peabody Co.

—Mr. John Miller, Jr., went to Eddyville today at noon.

ROUNDS 'EM OUT

FOOD TO PUT THE FLESH ON.

Three years experience with one foot is a severe test.

What it can do when that foot is the proper food, Grape-Nuts, is proved by the statement of a Mass. woman who says:

"Up to three years ago I had sick headaches every week and although I had heard and read about how food affected one I never thought that could have anything to do with my trouble until one day a friend came in and found me suffering from a frightful headache and suggested that it might be the food, telling me I should change my food for breakfast at least.

"Breakfast," I said, "why I never have any appetite for breakfast, there's nothing I would relish." She said, "Did you ever try Grape-Nuts? We use them every morning and find them just what we relish and we know our health is better since we have eaten them."

"This was news to me but I am not too dull to learn a thing so that very day I got two packages and ate only Grape-Nuts and cream for two weeks at breakfast and became so fond of them I soon found myself eating them for supper also. The result was my headaches lessened quickly and finally disappeared and for the past two years I have only had a couple and I have gained about 30 pounds in weight. I can't get along without my Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast at least."

"Husband is just as fond of the food as I am, too, and he makes his entire breakfast on it and today I looked over our old grocery orders just for fun and found we have used 512 packages of Grape-Nuts food since we began eating it three years ago. My husband's health has improved wonderfully for he used to be a frail little man as white as a ghost but now he has fine appetite, good color and has rounded out in flesh nicely."

"I forgot to mention I had treatment from six different physicians for the headaches before I began on Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Iet the title book, "The Road to Wellyville," in each pkg.

CLOSE CALL

RUNAWAY CARS ALMOST KILL A WORKMAN.

An N. C. & St. L. switch engine backed into a car of ours standing at the foot of the incline near the furniture factory last night, and knocked a negro down who was standing inside the car. The negro was not injured and the cars were caught and held before they could run into the river. It was reported the cars were shoved into the river but this is denied by the railroad officials.

NEW LINE-UP

Harley Arrives From Clarksdale, Miss.

Management of the Indians After Heavy Hitting Aggregation.

TO WED SOON.

Paducah will soon be used for the penance. Here is the latest "dope" on new players and the line up to be maintained.

Harley returned today at noon from Clarksdale, Miss., and will play either left field or first base.

—Arthur Dugan, who played first base and outfield for Pine Bluff in the Cotton States League last season, will arrive tonight and play either first or the outfield.

Pleipo arrived this morning and will be at short tids afternoon.

Harley and Dugan will both be here in time to go out on the trip and McGill will be retained as a pitcher until the regular outfield is arranged and will then be placed in the out garden permanently.

The management intends to secure a bunch of batters and line them up for the best hitting order possible. Dugan and Harley are batters and will add much to the team's strength.

AFTER BUTCHERS

WATERHAUL MADE HERE YES TERDAY BY AN AGENT.

C. B. O'Donnell, of Chicago, agent for the Nelson, Morris Company, was in this section yesterday scouring the country for butchers to take the place of those striking in the big city plants. He was unsuccessful, it is said, in getting a single man, as there are no butchers to spare around here. One butcher said today that every packing house in the country had a man here trying to hire butchers in place of those on a strike, but without success. At the Palmer plant Mr. O'Donnell gave out a statement that he had secured several butchers who were to meet him at the train, but no one knew where they came from.

Mrs. Edward West and child have returned from Dawson.

Mrs. John Dickey has gone to Louisville, accompanying the remains of Mrs. Kate Hubert.

Mr. Cal Neil, of Arkansas, is visiting Officer Guy Nance, his brother-in-law.

Mr. C. W. Collier has returned from St. Louis and Mr. Frank May will return today.

Justice R. J. Barber returned today from Terre Haute, and was accompanied by his son-in-law and daughter, Captain Jack Flynn and wife, and Captain Jack, Jr., of Mississippi. They will visit him here for a day or two.

Mr. Bill Reed, of Frankfort, Ky., assistant secretary of state was in the city today en route to his old home in Smithland on a visit.

Captain J. F. Browniuski, of Joppa, was in the city today.

Mr. Walter Smithey, of Kansas City, Kan., is in the city on a visit.

Mrs. Mary Frank Chesterfield went to Louisville today at noon.

Mr. W. B. Kennedy went to Hopkinsville today at noon.

Mr. Charles Cox went to Ceredale today at noon.

Mr. John L. Smithwick, the well known drummer left today for Goldsboro to spend his vacation. He will be gone until September 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Ritter returned to Carbondale today at noon after a visit in the city.

Mrs. Barbara Davis and niece, Mrs. David Kennedy went to St. Louis today at noon.

Mrs. May Bleke and daughter, Mrs. J. W. Scott have returned from Tennessee river where they took a pleasure ride on the Tennessee.

Mrs. S. H. Quiley arrived from Mayfield today at noon to visit a few days.

Moses, Harry and Roy Judd and Mr. V. G. Berry went to St. Louis today at noon to attend the fair.

Miss Dossie Lambert entertained a few friends last night at her home on Jefferson street in honor of Miss Cassie Riddle of Metropolis.

"Husband is just as fond of the food as I am, too, and he makes his entire breakfast on it and today I looked over our old grocery orders just for fun and found we have used 512 packages of Grape-Nuts food since we began eating it three years ago. My husband's health has improved wonderfully for he used to be a frail little man as white as a ghost but now he has fine appetite, good color and has rounded out in flesh nicely."

"I forgot to mention I had treatment from six different physicians for the headaches before I began on Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Iet the title book, "The Road to Wellyville," in each pkg.

TIPS.

The price of ads in this column is as follows:

1 insertion, 1c a word.
2 consecutive insertions 2c a word.

3 consecutive insertions 3c a word.

4 consecutive insertions 4c a word.

5 consecutive insertions 5c a word.

Ads in this column must be accompanied by the cash ALWAYS, as no ad will be charged.

Advertisements in Tips, to get the benefit of the above prices, must be accompanied by the cash.

SITUATION WANTED—As cook. Apply at Sun office.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished room 224 North Sixth.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms. 510 Washington street.

FOR SALE—Gas range, good as new, 234 North Eighth.

For all kinds of plastering apply 101 North Seventh street. J. Nor.

FOR RENT—Six room house, new. Apply to R. H. McGuire, 1724 Harrison street, \$12.50.

Has your cook left you these hot days? If so, an ad in the Sun will bring you another.

FOR RENT—Seven room cottage, corner Seventh and Kentucky. Apply 621 Washington street.

LADIES, ATTENTION—Elegant woolen quilt pieces for sale by H. M. Dalton. New phone 339.

Whittemore Real Estate Free Price List. Insurance, Notary Public. Fraternity Buildings. Phones 885.

FOR SALE—The only laundry in a nearby town doing a nice cash business. For particulars call or address this office.

Frank Jones and Gus Givens, the two popular barbers and musicians have moved to 408 Broadway, Green Gray's shop. This also will be headquarters for Jones' band.

BUSINESS WANTED—Would buy a good cash business, cigars and tobacco or grocery preferred. State full particulars. Address Lock Box 22, Louisville, Ky.

WANTED—Good white woman to assist in housekeeping in the country, in family of four. Pleasant home. Address 332 South Fourth street for further particulars.

LOST—A purse between South Tenth street, five miles out on Union Depot road, also contained receipt in it bearing owner's name. Finder return to city hall and receive \$50 reward.

Negotiable warehouse receipts issued by Southern Peanut Company, incorporated. Warehouses, First and Washington streets. We store merchandise of all descriptions, furniture, etc., at lowest rates, private rooms if desired. Phone 32.

A BIG BREAK

In Carterville, Ill., wash coal. But only temporary, and you should take advantage and order your coal houses filled quick with this celebrated coal for family use. No soot, no clinkers, no slack. Phones, 339, Bradley Coal & Grain Co., exclusive agents.

LEBANON LAW SCHOOL

Course completed in ONE YEAR. It thoroughly prepares young men to pass the law examination for license in any state. Next term begins SEPTEMBER 7, 1904. Address, LEBANON LAW SCHOOL, Lebanon, Tenn.

SMOTHERED SQUASH WITH TOAST, FOR LUNCH AT S. B. GOTTS TONIGHT.

THE PARK SHOW.

The Wallace park Casino will be free to the theater goers tomorrow night, the last free show for some time.

Monday the management will begin charging 10 cents admission again and a fine moving picture machine will be here. It is probable that other features will be secured in addition to the picture machine.

EXCURSION SUNDAY AFTERNOON

On the Steamer Dick Fowler.

Leave the wharf at 2:30 o'clock.

Return at 4:30 o'clock.

Fare only 25 cents. Elegant music and refreshments.

EXCURSION RATES TO CAIRO.

Steamer Dick Fowler leaves here Saturday night at midnight for Cairo, returning, leaves Cairo Sunday night at 11 o'clock, for Paducah. Fare round trip, \$1.00.

—Circuit Clerk H. H. Hobson has returned from his fox hunt down about Lovelaceville.

S. J. GATES,

Gen. 1 Agt. Passenger Department,

Louisville, Ky.

IT'S OF LITTLE USE

For you to fume and tremble after the fire is over—act now, take out a policy in one of the sound companies on our list and save yourself vexation, loss, possibly ruin. Don't neglect your home—it is neglect if you don't insure it and what it contains in the way of furniture and personal effects.

H. H. Loving & Co.

306 Broadway Both Phones 335

LAX-FOS Cures Constipation

and all stomach

troubles by removing the cause.

S. H. WINSTEAD MED. CO. Paducah, Ky.

They're Goan
2 GO
Hait's Bike Sail
TILL AUGUST 4</div

St. Mary's Academy
Notre Dame, Ind.
One Mile West of Notre Dame University.



The New Collegiate Hall.

MOST beautifully and healthfully located school in the west. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Chartered 1855. Enjoying a national patronage. Thorough English, Classical, Scientific, and Commercial Courses. Advanced Chemistry and Pharmacy, Regular Collegiate Degrees. Preparatory Department trains pupils for regular, special, or collegiate courses. Physical Laboratory well equipped.

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC is conducted on plans of the best Classical Conservatories. THE ART DEPARTMENT is modeled after leading Art Schools. Also, MININ DEPARTMENT for children under twelve years. Physical Culture under direction of graduate of Dr. Sargent's Normal School of Physical Training, Cambridge, Mass.

The best modern educational advantages for young women for lives of usefulness. The constant growth of the Academy has already necessitated the erection of new buildings with latest Hospital equipment. New school year begins September 12th, 1904.

For catalogues and general information apply to
The Director, ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
Box 151, Notre Dame, Indiana.

TO OLD POINT COMFORT AND
THE SEASHORE, AUG. 13.

A TOUR OF EDUCATION.

The personally conducted excursion to Old Point Comfort, in charge of Mr. W. A. Wilkins, S. P. A., will be run, Saturday, August 13, via I. C. and C. and O. railroads, from Paducah on regular train, connecting with the Seashore Special, leaving Louisville from Union depot, foot of Seventh street at 5 p. m. The round trip rate to Old Point Comfort is only \$18.55 and the tickets are good until August 27.

This is the most popular route offered the traveling public. Grand and beautiful scenery, invigorating mountain air, surf bathing, ocean voyage, palatial hotel entertainment and a visit to the capital. Stop over privileges allowed returning.

Delightful side trips at low rates. Every attention and courtesy will be extended to ladies traveling alone. Choice of routes returning, between Richmond and Clifton Forge, will be given. For further particulars and sleeping car space, address W. A. Wilkins, S. P. A., Hopkinsville, Ky., or call on J. T. Donovan, Agent I. C. Railroad.

ON TO CALIFORNIA.

Personally conducted tour of Colorado, Utah and California in special Pullman sleeper has been arranged by Dr. C. E. Whitesides, Paducah, Ky., for Paducah and vicinity, Knights Templar, and friends to the Conclave, San Francisco. Low round trip rate \$40.65 limited, return October 23. Leave Paducah August 20, from St. Louis August 30. Visit World's Fair and stops arranged. Sight seeing Colorado and Utah via Illinois Central, Missouri Pacific Railway, Denver & Rio Grande Scenic Line, etc. Don't miss this opportunity to see California at cheap rates ever offered and join the Kentucky special train. Every one welcomed. See Dr. Whitesides at once for itinerary of trip, sleeper reservations, etc., or address R. T. G. Matthews, T. P. A. Missouri Pacific Railway, Louisville, Ky.

LOW RATES TO COLORADO AND
UTAH RESORTS.

Best reached via the Missouri Pacific railway. From St. Louis to Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver, \$25. Glenwood Springs, \$37. Salt Lake City, \$38. round trip. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Tickets on sale daily until September 30, return limit October 21, 1904. Liberal stopovers, with diverse routes. Three fast trains daily from St. Louis elegant equipment. For descriptive literature, particulars, etc., consult ticket agents or address R. T. G. Matthews, T. P. A., Room 301 Norton Building, Louisville, Ky.

THE YOUNG IDEA AGAIN.

Inspector (to the teacher)—What are they reading about?

Teacher—American Indians.

Inspector—I will ask them a few questions. (To children). What is a Red Indian's wife called? (Many hands up). Tell me.

Scholar—A squaw, sir.

Inspector—What is a Red Indian's baby called? (Silence. At last a boy volunteers). Well, my boy?

Boy—Please sir, a squawker!

AS REVIEWED
BY THE EDITOR

[Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.]

Chandler had struck him easy hour, and he threw away the stump of his after luncheon cigar with a gesture of pleased relaxation. He had walked through the park on his way to the office. It was a little three-cornered affair that seemed a tiny oasis of refreshment where the two busy streets met. He had often come that way, but had never noticed those sweet smelling bushes before. It had been nine years since he had smelled a hedge like that. Chandler didn't realize it, for the time being the fragrance of it lingered in his nostrils and performed curious feats with his memory.

He glanced at the bundle of manuscripts that had been put on his desk just before he left the office. Time had fallen directly in the center of the desk somewhat separated from the others. It seemed to challenge his immediate supervision, and it rolled, grimly aspect tickled his fancy.

"Unless my editorial eyes deceive me, you have traveled much, little crow black mischievous," he laughed, taking it up gingerly.

The usually stern, businesslike Chandler was experiencing a tender hearted hour. Nevertheless his editorial soul groaned when he saw the title, "The Unlucky Birthday Stone" was too much for him even in his most merciful mood.

He saw a little jingle about the February born. Now, it happened that the editor had carried a little amethyst ring in his pocket for ten years. It was a childish little ring, with the inscription "Marion 1883," and, though he did not often remember that it was there, he thought of it as he sat gazing at that silly manuscript. There had been months, even, when he had forgotten the existence of that ring. He had kept it, he didn't know why, but always when he had thrown away the useless trifles that accumulated he had found room to keep that.

He had known one February girl, and he determined to please this other child if he could. Of course it was a child. No one but an audacious innocent would send in a manuscript with such a title. He could easily accept it, send her a small check out of his own pocket to buy a ring with, then make waste paper out of the poor child's literary effort.

The first paragraph mentioned a hammock under a mulberry tree. It was queer, he thought, that she selected a mulberry tree, and—

"By George!" the editor's memory was now transformed into curiosity—"she says there was one of those hedges between the hammock and the house!"

Finally the sheets of paper dropped on the desk, and he sat thinking with a puzzled, wistful expression.

"To think that I should find it out like this—ten years afterward!" He mopped the cold perspiration from his brow. The editor's memory was doing some lively work now.

"So she saw me that night just when that fool of a blond widow put her head on my shoulder and I didn't have courage to push it off."

He pouched the desk in a way that should have given the blond widow joy of her very absence.

"And Marion left next morning without seeing me, left me that letter, and went to her brother out west."

He looked at the address given for the return of the manuscript. It was a small town in the adjoining state. The name of the writer was either a nun or a dame or some one that knew Marion's story.

Next day there was an acting editor in Chandler's place and Chandler himself was on the southbound train.

He stood waiting for her after the servant had taken his card, his heart thumping like a frightened schoolboy at his impossible step.

Would it be Marion and if Marion somehow the idea that she might be married had not come to him before.

The door opened, and a tall, slender woman came toward him. It was she, but prettier than he had ever seen her.

"So glad, Marion," she took his hand with a shy impulsiveness, and he remembered with joy her old habit of gasping her words in short sentences when unduly excited.

"Is it Marion—still?" he asked, holding both her hands fast and gazing unblinking into her gray eyes.

She knew what he meant and smiled wistfully. "It is Marion—still," she replied.

"I never knew until yesterday why you left," putting the manuscript in her hand. Her face flushed.

"How did you get it?" she finally asked, with an increased shortness of breath.

"I have recently become editor of the magazine you sent it to."

She had evidently lost her self possession completely, and answered in an agony of embarrassment.

"I have been writing for five years.

This is not the name I generally use.

This little story was so different, silly perhaps, that I would not send it under my usual pen name. It has been returned again and again. My own interest in it made me determined to keep sending it until it was accepted."

He had taken something from his pocket.

"Marion, I can explain everything that you didn't understand. The editor will accept the manuscript if you will accept this in payment."

He put in her hand the little amethyst ring of childish design.

The rose color of ten years ago was on her cheeks as she slipped it on her finger.

"Perhaps if you will redate it, Robert, it will not be unlucky enough to be refused acceptance."

TROY ALLISON.

What Little Harry Was
Capable of Doing Himself

A TEACHER in a kindergarten in Boston had among her pupils a little chap of tender years named Harry D. One morning Harry came to school with the flush of triumph on his face.

"I can do this myself now," he said, with a decided list.

"You can dress yourself?" said the teacher. "Why, what a smart little boy you are!"

Soon after the session of the school had begun up went Harry's hand.

"What is it, Harry?" asked the teacher.

"I can do this myself."

"You have already told me that," said the teacher.

Twice Harry announced that he could "dress himself," and when he announced it for the third time the teacher said:

"Now, Harry, you have disbelieved me twice, for I told you not to interrupt me by saying again that you could dress yourself. You may go behind that screen in the corner and stay there until I say that you can come out."

Harry obeyed, and a moment later two or three visitors were announced.

"What a charming lot of little people!" said one of the callers, "and only one vacant seat."

"The little boy who sits there is Harry," said the teacher. "I had him go behind that screen for a slight infraction of the rules, but he may come out now. Harry, dear, go back to your seat."

Harry came forth, and, horrors, he was clad in nothing but the simplicity of nature!

"I can undress myself, too!" he announced.

Tableau.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Not Real Money.



Teacher—Now, Johnnie, if I give you 2 pennies and Willie 3 pennies—

Johnnie—Aw, say, make it dimes!

Don't be so stingy. "Tain't real money, you know.—San Francisco Examiner.

Petticoats Were in Order.

The caution and conservatism of the average banker are proverbial. A little story which I heard the other day serves to illustrate the banking trait to a rather humorous degree. A man I know had some paper to discount. He resides in one of the larger towns near Pittsburgh, and he called at a certain bank in that town with his note.

"Mr. Blank," he said to the cashier, "I wish your bank would discount this note for me. I can get So-and-so to endorse it and So-and-so and So-and-so," giving the names of a score of men who, he stated, would be willing to put their names to the back of the note.

"All right," said the cashier in reply. "Suppose you get them all?"

This reply took the man who wanted the accommodation completely off his feet. So, picking up his hat, he made a profound bow to the man with the hoe—I mean the man with the dough—and replied in tones of biting sarcasm:

"My dear sir, I see your point exactly.

What you want is a petition, not a note. Good afternoon, sir!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Heell All Over Himself Again.

Mr. Muklukhakis was complimenting the preacher, whom he had happened to meet at a street corner.

"I liked that sermon of yours last Sunday first rate, Mr. Snow," he said. "It was right to the point; reminded me—I didn't think of it till just now—of a sermon I heard in Missouri once.

The preacher—in the way, he was a darker-colored man—I'd forgotten that, but the audience was—you know that there are colored preachers—that can preach like the old Harry sometimes—and—and—well, when you come to think of it, you know—there's a good deal of spiritual awakening on the part of your congregation now, isn't there, Mr. Snow?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Snapple-Petite.

Your rich brother is in the hospital, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"And how is he progressing?"

"Oh, I'm dreadfully worried about him."

"So sorry. Are you afraid he will not recover?"

"Oh, no; it isn't that I'm worrying about him. It's his pretty nurse,"—Eleven-year-old Helen Deiter.

I have been writing for five years.

This is not the name I generally use.

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"Perhaps if you will redate it, Robert, it will not be unlucky enough to be refused acceptance."

TROY ALLISON.

RUSSIAN POPULAR SONG.

In my transatlantic home upon the Zmlehogamptiworsk.

With my brother Dimeriklkorbrnevitch.

I used to play,

And our cousin Petroplanzrsv.

Off would come to visit us and spend

the day.

Oh, those happy, sunny hours of our childhood!

How I weep to think that they will come no more,

For in rambles the home within the wild wood.

Far away upon the Zmlehogamptiworsk.

—COUNCIL Bluffa Nonpareil.

CHORUS.

Oh, the moon is shining bright upon the

Zmlehogamptiworsk.

Where the catfish brownies on the new

moon bay;

Through the mesquarnes the candlelights

are gleaming

On the banks of the Zmlehogamptiworsk,

far, far away.

—COUNCIL Bluffa Nonpareil.

Free Offer

In order to prove absolutely that we can care for all maladies pertaining to the Liver and Kidneys, such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malitia

The Blazed Trail

By STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

Copyright, 1902, by Stewart Edward White

Before daylight Injin Charley drifted into camp to find Thorpe already out. With a curt nod the Indian seated himself by the fire and, producing a square plug of tobacco and a knife, began leisurely to fill his pipe. Finally Injin Charley spoke in the red man's clear-cut, indolent English, a pause between each sentence.

"I find three men," said he. "Both dead, three men. One man go down river. Those men have cork boot. One man no have cork boot. He boss."

The Indian suddenly threw his chin out, his broad back and broad chest eyes in a cynical squint. As by a dash Dyer, the scouter, leered insolently from behind the Indian's steel mask.

"How do you know?" said Thorpe.

For answer the Indian threw his shoulders forward in Dyer's nervous fashion.

"He make trail big by the toe, light by the heel. He make trail big on in side."

Charley arose and walked after Dyer's springy fashion, illustrating his point in the soft wood ashes of the immediate fire-side.

Thorpe looked doubtful. "I believe you are right, Charley," said he. "It is mighty little to go on. You can't be sure."

"I sure," replied Charley.

He puffed strongly at the heel of his smoke, then arose and without farewell disappeared in the forest.

Then began the wonderful struggle against circumstances which has to come by road among river men every where. A forty day drive had to go out in ten. A freshet had to float out 300,000,000 feet of logs. It was tremendous. Pointed, steaming, sometimes eighteen hours a day the men of the driving crew worked like demons. James had no chance to form of course under the pressure the lower dam had gone out. Nothing was to be depended on but sheer dogged grit. Up river Sodder & Smith had hung their drive for the season, and so had resigned themselves to a definite but not extraordinary loss. Thorpe had at least a clear river.

Without Charley could not understand how human flesh and blood endures. The men themselves had long since reached the point of practical exhaustion but were carried through by the fire of their leader. Work was dogged until he stormed into sight; then it became frenzied. When he looked at a man from his cavernous, burning eyes, that man jumped.

Impossibilities were puffed aside like thistles. The men went at their head long. They gave way before the rush Thorpe always led. Not for a single instant of the day nor for many at night was he at rest. Instinctively he seemed to realize that a let down would mean collapse.

After the camp had fallen asleep in would often be awake half of the few hours of their night, every muscle tense, staring at the sky. His mind saw definitely every detail of the situation as he had viewed it. In advance his lung-bursting stooped and averted to the work which his body was to accomplish the next morning. Thus he did everything twice. Then at last the tension would relax. He would fall into uneasy sleep. But twice that did not follow. Through the dissolving iron mist of his striving a sharp thought cleaved like an arrow. It was that, after all, he did not care. Sule, caponousness, the other influence, was growing like a weed. Perhaps there were greater things than to succeed, greater things than success. And then the keen, poignant memory of the dream girl stole into the young man's mind and in agony was immediately thrust forth. He would not think of her. He had given her up. He refused to believe that he had been wrong. In the still darkness of the night he would rise and steal to the edge of the duly roaring stream. There, his eyes blinding and his throat choked with a gurgling more manly than tears, he would reach out and smooth the round rough cuts of the great logs.

"We'll do it," he whispered to them and to himself. "We'll do it. We can't be wrong."

CHAPTER XXX.

WALLACE CARPENTER'S search expedition had proved a failure, as Thorpe had foreseen, but at the end of the week, when the water began to recede, they came upon a mass of flesh and bones. The man was unrecognizable. The remains were wrapped in canvas and sent for interment to the cemetery at Marquette. Three of the others were never found. The last did not come to light until after the drive had quite finished.

Down at the booms the jam crew received the drive as fast as it came down. From one end to another across the broad expanse of the river's mouth heavy booms were chained end to end effectively to close the exit to take Superior. Against these the logs came on softly in the slackened current and stopped. The logs were very heavy, with shanties instead of square tops, in order that the pressure might be downward instead of sideways. In a short time the surface of the logjam was covered by a brown carpet of logs running in strange patterns like wind-

"I don't change, Jumbo," said he.

Hamilton's papers began to tell of washouts and blowouts in the south and west. The men wished they had some of that water here.

So timidly the drive approached its end and all concerned began in anticipation to taste the weariness that awaited them. The few remaining tasks still confronting them all at once seemed more formidable than what they had accomplished. The work for the first time became dogged, distasteful. Even Thorpe was fatigued. He too, wanted more than anything else to drop on the bed in Mrs. Hathaway's boarding house. There remained but a few things to do. A mile of sacking would carry the drive beyond the influence of freshet water. After that there would be no hurry.

He looked round at the hard, fatigued faces of the men about him, and he suddenly felt a great rush of affection for these comrades who had so unreservedly spent themselves for his welfare. He had given her up. He refused to believe that he had been wrong. In the still darkness of the night he would rise and steal to the edge of the duly roaring stream. There, his eyes blinding and his throat choked with a gurgling more manly than tears, he would reach out and smooth the round rough cuts of the great logs.

"We'll do it," he whispered to them and to himself. "We'll do it. We can't be wrong."

TO BE CONTINUED.)

German Cable Lines.

During the last seven years German has laid 7,375 miles of cable at a cost of over \$7,000,000.

We Provide

For your noon-day comfort with a business men's lunch, daintily served—everything is well cooked and of the best.

We provide your favorite liquid to wash it down, And the best of cigars to top off with.

Stop in and see us.

W. C. Gray

MY TITIAN HAIR

[Original.]

"Dear old Mrs. Turnee! She was always trying to do something for me, always laying plans for my future. When I was left a penniless orphan at sixteen she took me to her home and treated me as a daughter. She was influenced in this by the absence of her only child, a young man of twenty, who had just departed for a three years' course at a German university. She grew so fond of me that she conceived the idea of marrying me to her son, who would inherit her property. His likeness were in every room in the house, and they were by no means unattractive.

When Adelbert Turnee left Germany for home, I had just recovered from a fever, during which my head had been swollen, leaving it as smooth as a billiard ball, and at the time of his return my hair was about the length of that on a mouse's back. I thought I looked very pleasant, but Mrs. Turnee was greatly distressed.

"How unfortunate," she exclaimed, "I know this temporary defect will turn Herr against you. He is artistic in his taste and readily influenced by beauty or defect. If your beautiful golden hair were its full length it alone might win him. What a pity!"

The dear old lady was so disappointed that I set my wits to work to supply the deficiency.

"What do you say to a wig?" I asked.

"The very thing."

But she was in a quandary as to her son's favorite color for hair. He had expressed himself as avverse either to black or blond or red, she could not remember which. But she found something he had written wherein occurred the words "beautiful Titian hair," and she concluded that the wig should be that color. The one she selected I thought to be too near a red, but as the hair merchant declared that it was true "Titian" Mrs. Turnee was convinced and paid an exorbitant price for it.

Up to the time of the arrival of the expected victim I had taken little or no thought as to my own part in it, yielding to Mrs. Turnee as I would humor a child in getting up a charade, but when I came to play the role of a fisher for a husband my maiden nature revolted. When Mrs. Turnee was present I succeeded in treating Adelbert fairly well, but when she was absent my demeanor of once became reserved. However, this did not seem to be of much consequence, for, though he seemed to enjoy chaffing with me, I could not discover the slightest indication of a loverlike emotion. To tell the truth, I was at a disadvantage under my wig. I often caught Adelbert looking at it with a singular expression and suspected that he knew I wore a mask on my head. It this as it may, a month passed, during which I was convinced that as "a thing of beauty" I was not "a joy forever" to Adelbert Turnee. But we became excellent friends, and when we parted he declared that he would miss my companionship very much. I took the parting speech for what I considered it worth and made one equally polite.

He returned to Europe to fit himself for a professorship and was gone two years. Meanwhile my own luxuriant locks had grown to their full length, and as I stood combing them before the glass I confess I thought them very pretty. If they could only be "Titian" and I could meet Mr. Turnee again, not feeling that I was trying to make a dupe of him, perhaps his mother might have her wish. I was quite sure he would not care for the pale shade of my natural hair, so much less pronounced than that of my castoff wig.

One day he came. His mother was very ill, and I had called for him. I did not expect him for several days after the day on which he arrived. I was holding his mother in my arms when the door opened, and he came hurriedly into the room. He cast an anxious glance at her, but it was impossible for him to keep his gaze fixed on her, and he turned, for he had evidently been caught by my flaxen hair.

"What is the name of?"

He stopped short and after kissing his mother affectionately asked a multitude of questions concerning her. When he had learned that she was convalescent and would soon be well he breathed a sigh of relief. Then he looked again at my hair. I explained the occasion of my having been obliged to don a wig to conceal my shaved pate.

"If you had chosen any color," he said, "except that frightful red I should have detected that which I now see so plainly. I detect red hair."

"What do you see plainly?" asked Mrs. Turnee.

"Mother, you force me to speak too plainly. Now that your beloved is free from that hideous tinted wig she is a very pretty girl."

"Hides tinted!" said the old lady feebly. "I thought it was 'Titian.'

"I confess," Adelbert went on to me, "to an absurd prejudice I conceived for you on account of your hair. I maled and admired you for those traits that endeared you to my mother, your usefulness, your tact, your natural amiability, besides appreciating your intellectual gifts. But I could never feel drawn toward a redheaded girl. I once might have caught a glimpse of a mouse-headed girl flitting through the hall and was delighted. I wonder if it was not you!"

"It must have been."

"The image of that head has been with me for ten years. It caught my fancy and—"

Later he told me that he had caught his heart. So the dear lady had her wish after all.

"It must have been."

"The image of that head has been with me for ten years. It caught my fancy and—"

Under the management of C. C. Givens, G. W. Rash, and J. A. Franceway, Grand Fair Circuit.

W. C. Gray

A WISE PARROT

KNEW A MAN FROM KENTUCKY
BY WHAT HE HAD IN
HIS POCKET.

Mr. George Bondurant, foreman of the woodworking department of the local I. C. shop, has returned from St. Louis where he had been taking in the air.

Mr. Bondurant had many queer experiences in St. Louis and saw some remarkable things. "I went into a show," he explained, "in which several parrots are exhibited. With me was another man from Kentucky and as we entered the keeper of the birds asked one of the parrots where my companion was from. The bird replied 'Kentucky.'

"How do you know he's from Kentucky?" the keeper asked the bird.

"By his pocket," was the answer.

"Everyone looked at my companion's pocket and protruding was the neck of a bottle. He became so red I had to take him out."

ONE TOWN COW GONE.

Last night about 8:15 o'clock the incoming passenger train on the N. C. road struck a cow at Ninth and Norton streets and killed her. The cow was knocked far off the right of way. The city ordinances prohibit cows running at large at night and the owner will probably have a hard time securing damages from the road commission or the cow was violating the law.

GROUP.

Is a violent inflammation of the mucous membrane of the wind pipe, which sometimes extends to the larynx and bronchial tubes; and is one of the most dangerous diseases of childhood. It almost always comes on in the night. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horseradish Syrup and apply Ballard's Snow Liniment externally to the throat. 25c, 50c, \$1.

Sold by DuBois, Kolb & Co., Paducah, Ky.

DEATH AT METROPOLIS.

Mr. John Jones, aged 85 years, died at his home in Metropolis, Ill., from old age. He was born in Delaware, but had lived in Massac county for many years. One of his relatives was Mr. Ed Jones, the commission merchant of Paducah.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that I was a sufferer with indigestion for five years and could get no relief until I bought one bottle of Shoffner's Sure Cure, and it helped me so much that I took six bottles, and it has cured me sound and well, thanks to the Shoffner's Sure Cure.

Mrs. JOHN SNEIDER, 806 S. Third St.

If after using one bottle according to directions you are not benefited, your money will be refunded.

SHOFFNER-HAYES MEDICINE COMPANY

INCORPORATED

For Sale by All Druggists.

PAIDUCAH, KENTUCKY

We have so much faith in the merit of Stearns' Electric Rat and Roach Paste that we have offered \$100 reward to anyone who uses it and does not find it successful in killing off rats, mice, cockroaches, water bugs, etc. Stearns' Electric Rat and Roach Paste is sure death and gives universal satisfaction. The peculiar chemical in this article is of such a nature that it drives rats and mice out of the house gasping for air and water, when they die outside and are immediately consumed. It is an absolute exterminator of these dangerous pests.

Small Size, 25 Cents
Huge Size (eight times the quantity), \$1.00.
All dealers sell it or sent express pre-paid on receipt of price.

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE CO.,
Tribune Building, CHICAGO, ILL. II

SOLD BY W. B. M'PIERSON

Use Shoffner's Sure Cure

The Great Tonic and Blood Purifier—Cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

It is a trite and true saying that "blood is the life." Now where does the blood come from? Everybody knows, or should know, that it comes from the nutritive elements extracted by the stomach from the food we eat. If the digestive organs do not perform their functions by reason of disease germs, there is no nutrition extracted, and the food might better be thrown in the dump to decay and breed germs in the open air than to remain in the stomach and become a rotten, putrid mass, as it naturally does if there is no digestion. No disease germ can live and find lodgment in a human body that uses the Shoffner's Sure Cure. Price \$1.00.

What People Say of the Shoffner Sure Cure.

PADUCAH, KY., March 5, 1903.

This is to certify that I was a sufferer with indigestion for five years and could get no relief until I bought one bottle of Shoffner's Sure Cure, and it helped me so much that I took six bottles, and it has cured me sound and well, thanks to the Shoffner's Sure Cure.

Mrs. SUE GRAHAM, Moscow, Ky.

If after using one bottle according to directions you are not benefited, your money will be refunded.

SHOFFNER-HAYES MEDICINE COMPANY

INCORPORATED

For Sale by All Druggists.

PAIDUCAH, KENTUCKY

"As mad as a wet hen"

Is every man's allowance when his laundry doesn't please him. The same work doesn't please everybody—all of us have whims of our own. Doesn't matter we won't quarrel. We will please you. Let us humor your whims, but please give us an inkling of the little things you like attended to.

Star Laundry

Both Phones 200. 120 N. 4th St.

J. E. COULSON, ...Plumbing...

Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Phone 133.

529 Broadway.

ESTABLISHED 1874

R. E. ASHBROOK

INSURANCE AGENCY

Old and reliable companies. Prompt attention to all business. Can place all kinds of insurance.

Office 109 Fraternity Building

CITY TRANSFER CO.

C. L. VAN METER, Manager.

The Greatest of All Bargains for the Coming Week!

Muslin Underwear.

Here's what they tell us:
That these gowns at 40c, 50c, 59c and 75c are the equal of gowns being offered elsewhere at 75c to \$1.00.

That these skirts at 65c, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.15 and \$1.49 are the equal of skirts being offered elsewhere from 75c to \$2 each.

That these drawers at 24c, 49c, 75c and 99c are the equal of drawers offered elsewhere at much higher prices.

That these corset covers at 18c, 24c, and 34c are the equal of corset covers being offered elsewhere at 25c, 35c and 50c.

Hosiery.

Here's what customers tell us:
That our large size of ribbed hose for boys and girls at 10c are marvels of excellence in comparison with other stores' large sizes in 10c ribbed hose.

Shoe Department.

Many shoe and slipper prices further reduced for this week's selling. Inspection and comparison are necessary to a correct understanding of the many saving opportunities we will offer you in the Shoe Department.

American Lady Corsets.

The great American Lady Corsets in girdles, medium lengths and long slips are here in all sizes.

Monday, August 1, we will begin the best and most sensational bargain week of our great mid-summer clearing sale. When prices talk let quality tell. Compare and you'll catch on as others have done. We are glad that so many women are able to distinguish our real values from other stores' exaggerated bargains. Astounding values, they tell us. We are glad so many women do know and have told us that these 15c extra fine printed Batistes at 10c are astounding values when compared with other stores' 10c offerings; that these 3 1/2c Lawns are not matched for less than 5c a yard elsewhere. And so it runs with all of the white goods and wash goods in this sale.

Ready to Wear Department.

Extraordinary clearance prices in women's Skirts, Shirt Waist Suits and Shirt Waists.

25 dress skirts in lengths that sweep at just half the original price. That is skirts, some Mohair Sicilian skirts that were \$5.00 are now \$2.50; some skirts of Serge and Venetian that were \$5.50 now \$2.75; some skirts of Brocade that \$7.75, \$8.50 and \$9.50 are now \$3.85 and \$4.25 each.

A broken assortment of Walking Skirts, some made of Skirted Mohair, some of Cheviot, some of Homespun and some of Scotch Mixture, at just half the original price.

Dress Goods Bargains

Reduced to 75c a yard from \$1.25. Beautiful silk stripe Grenadine effect dress goods, 38 and 40 inches wide, only a few patterns left and not enough for everybody who will be anxious to get it at 75c.

A bargain sale of pure Mohair Sicilian which are now most popular and most wanted dress goods on the market.

A 50c quality in this sale at 30c a yard. A 75c quality in this sale, and a great bargain, at 50c a yard.

A \$1.25 quality in this sale at 8c a yard. A big assorted broken lot of dress goods, suitable for skirts, all at reduced prices.

Harbour's Department Store

North Third Street
HALF SQUARE FROM BROADWAY

8 CLUB LEAGUE NOW TALKED OF

Indiana Towns Mentioned as Probable Members.

Vincennes Declines to Go Into the Central League—Makes Many Boasts.

LOT OF BALL DOPE

You often have to go away from home for the news. A Vincennes letter to the Henderson Gleaner says: "Vincennes, by taking eleven out of fourteen games played, left the tall end of the percentage column and is now in fifth place, with good prospects of going into third position within the next ten days. As the team returns next week for the two weeks of home games, there is a chance to overtake the leaders."

"Each team in the league last week deposited with the secretary an additional \$100 as a guarantee that it would finish the season. All clubs are making expenses with the aid of the crowds at Vincennes, there is no reason to believe he season will not be finished by all clubs. Vincennes has held up several teams in the league during the season and has drawn much larger crowds than the other clubs. At Sunday's exhibition between Washington and Linton there were 2,288 paid admissions and the average Sunday attendance is about 1,200. Week day games are drawing from 300 to 600 people."

"The club turned down the opportunity of taking Peoria's place in the Central League."

"Efforts are being made to get Evansville and Nashville into next season's circuit and it is more than likely that Evansville will be taken, but Nashville is too far away."

"Plans are now on foot to organize a league next season that will include Terre Haute, Danville, Evansville, Vincennes, Paducah and Henderson, and perhaps Clarksville and Cairo. Whether or not these plans will work remains to be seen, but it is almost a certainty that a change in the Kitch circuit will come and it will be for the better."

SLAUGHTER SALE in Our Shoe Departm't

\$1.60	\$2.00	20 per ct.	80 cts	80 cts	80 cts
Buys man's Southern Tie	Buys man's patent welt Oxford	discount on men's and boys' Low Shoes	buys a seven-strap misses' Slipper	buys child's extension sole Oxford	buys boys' Canvass Shoe
Was \$2.00	Was \$2.50			Were \$1.00	Sizes 2 1/2 to 5
We have odds and ends in children's, misses' and women's Low Shoes and Slippers at way-off prices	79 cts	98 cts	\$2.40	While they last	Supply Your Shoe Wants Here
	Women's 2 and 3 Strap Slippers	buys woman's Oxford Cheap at \$1.25	buys woman's tan welt Oxford	\$2.00	
	Were \$1 and \$1.25	Narrow Laces	Were \$3.00	buys woman's patent welt Oxford	Were \$3.00

'Tis understood: Sizes broken, and Cut Prices are for cash

Rudy, Phillips & Co.

NEWS OF THE RIVERS.

THE RIVER STAGES.

Cairo, 18.6—1 fall.

Chattanooga, 2.6—0.5 rise.

Cincinnati, 7.2—0.3 fall.

Evansville, 6.0—0.4 fall.

Florence, 0.5—0 stand.

Johnsonville, 1.4—0.0 stand.

Louisville, 3.7—0.2 fall.

Mt. Carmel, 2.1—0.2 fall.

Nashville, 2.8—0.0 stand.

Pittsburg, 5.0—1.0 rise.

Paducah, 6.3—0.8 fall.

St. Louis, 14.4—0.5 fall.

St. Louis, 14.4—0.5 fall.

Paducah, 6.3—0.8 fall.

The Dick Fowler left on time today for Cairo. She will return tonight at 10 o'clock and at midnight will go to Cairo and bring up a big excursion tomorrow at noon. The party will bring with it a brass band from Mound City, to celebrate Cairo's four straight victories, or five straight if she wins today.

The Hopkins is today's Evansville boat.

Captain Henry Smith went to Gilbertsville this morning with a crew of tie carriers to work on his boats which are towing ties out of the Tennessee river.

The Tennessee will leave for Tennessee river tonight at 6 o'clock.

The Royal arrived at 10 o'clock and departed at 2 this afternoon for Gadsden.

The Dudley is here and will go out again Monday. She is running no farther than Clarksville on account of low water.

The Memphis passed up yesterday.

ONLY A FEW CASES ON THE DOCKET TODAY.

POLICE COURT

MISSOURI REPUBLICANS.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 30.—The Re-

publican State Convention nominated the following: U. P. Walbridge, of

St. Louis, for governor. Lieutenant

governor, John McKinley, Union-

ville; secretary of state, John Sanger,

Milam; treasurer, Jacob Gamble,

Booneville; auditor, Henry Wallen,

St. Geneve county; attorney general,

Herbert S. Harvey, Kansas City; rail-

road commissioner, Frank Weighman,

Monette.

Mr. James Franeaway will arrive

here about Tuesday to put the ground

in shape and arrange all preliminary

work. The promoters did not make

any money on the fair held last year,

but this year have gotten together

the next line of moral attractions pos-

sible to secure and hope to do better.

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